

# CAROLINA SPAR

Devoted to Southern Rights, Politics, Agriculture, and Miscellaneous.

SPARTANBURG, S. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 10, 1862

## THE CAROLINA SPARTAN.

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## TWENTY YEARS AGO.

I've wandered to the village, Tom, 'Tve sat by the schoolhouse play-ground, which should be a place to meet me, Tom, and few were late to know.

The old school-house is altered some; the benches are replaced by new ones, very like the same our penknives had defaced.

The river's running just as still; the willows on the side are larger than they were, Tom; the stream appears less wide.

My lips have long been dry, Tom, but tears come in my eyes.

Gen. McClellan's Address to the Army of the Potomac.

For a long time I have kept you inactive, but not without a purpose. You were to be disciplined, armed and instructed.

These preliminary results are now accomplished. I feel that the labors of many months have produced their fruit.

The period of inaction has passed, I will bring you now face to face with the rebels, and only pray that God may defend the right.

In whatever direction you may move, however strange my notions may appear to you, ever bear in mind that my fate is linked with yours, and that all I do is to bring you where I know you wish to be.

God smiles upon us, victory attends us, yet I would not have you to think that our aim is to be attained without a manly struggle.

I shall demand of you great and heroic exertion, rapid and long marches, desperate combats and privations.

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## Successful Movement in East.

The following is Captain Morgan's official report of a late movement of the force under his command. The gallant partisan is doing good service.

## SHREVEVILLE, TENNESSEE, March 19, 1862.

Major-General W. J. Hardee, commanding First Division.

Sir: I have the honor to submit the following report of the operations of a part of my command on the 15th, 16th, 17th, and 18th inst.

Our destination was kept secret, and the command having been sent from Murfreesboro' in separate parties by different roads, to unite at some distance from town, it was impossible that the enemy could be apprised of the movement until after the blow was struck.

Our first march, conducted mostly at night, carried us about two miles beyond Lebanon. Early next morning we continued the march, crossing the Cumberland at Caucus Branch Ferry, and reached Gallatin at about four P. M.

Our second march, conducted mostly at night, carried us about two miles beyond Lebanon. Early next morning we continued the march, crossing the Cumberland at Caucus Branch Ferry, and reached Gallatin at about four P. M.

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Our eleventh march, conducted mostly at night, carried us about two miles beyond Lebanon. Early next morning we continued the march, crossing the Cumberland at Caucus Branch Ferry, and reached Gallatin at about four P. M.

Our twelfth march, conducted mostly at night, carried us about two miles beyond Lebanon. Early next morning we continued the march, crossing the Cumberland at Caucus Branch Ferry, and reached Gallatin at about four P. M.

Our thirteenth march, conducted mostly at night, carried us about two miles beyond Lebanon. Early next morning we continued the march, crossing the Cumberland at Caucus Branch Ferry, and reached Gallatin at about four P. M.

Our fourteenth march, conducted mostly at night, carried us about two miles beyond Lebanon. Early next morning we continued the march, crossing the Cumberland at Caucus Branch Ferry, and reached Gallatin at about four P. M.

Our fifteenth march, conducted mostly at night, carried us about two miles beyond Lebanon. Early next morning we continued the march, crossing the Cumberland at Caucus Branch Ferry, and reached Gallatin at about four P. M.

Our sixteenth march, conducted mostly at night, carried us about two miles beyond Lebanon. Early next morning we continued the march, crossing the Cumberland at Caucus Branch Ferry, and reached Gallatin at about four P. M.

Our seventeenth march, conducted mostly at night, carried us about two miles beyond Lebanon. Early next morning we continued the march, crossing the Cumberland at Caucus Branch Ferry, and reached Gallatin at about four P. M.

## OH, I NEVER SHALL FORGET.

When you kiss'd off the tear from my eyelids that started, And when you'd a hope of our meetings again, In vain I try'd my pain to hide, When from my arms you burst away, At home's call, far, far from a I.

How often I've watch'd the pale moonbeams when falling, Along the dark way of a far distant sea; Oh, it waken'd my heart with the tenderest feeling, To think that those moonbeams were sailing on them.

And then my heart would anxious start, As fancy drew the swelling veil, Which bore me to sweet love and you, Within your native wood and vale.

How the Yankees are Contriving Cotton in South Carolina.

We end the following appended to the Port Royal correspondence of the New York Times, of the 11th:

HEADQUARTERS, E. C., HILTON HEAD, S. C., March 8, 1862.

GENERAL ORDERS No. 17.—I, Mr. Edward L. Pierce, having been appointed by the Hon. Secretary of the Treasury General Superintendent and Director of all persons engaged in the cultivation of the land and the employment of the blacks, he is hereby announced as such.

The following instructions to the General commanding are hereby published for the information of all concerned; and commanding officers of all posts and stations within the limits of this command will be governed in strict conformity thereto:

WAR DEPARTMENT, February 18.

GENERAL: You are hereby directed to afford protection, subsistence and facilities as far as may be consistent with the interests of the service and the duties and objects of your command, to all persons who may present to you written permits, issued to them, under the authority of the Secretary of the Treasury, setting forth that said persons have proceeded to Port Royal, under the sanction of the Government, for the collection, safe keeping and disposition of cotton, rice and other property abandoned by the possessors within your Military Department, and for the regulation and employment of persons of color lately held to service or labor by the enemies of the United States; and now within the occupying lines and under military protection of the army.

Such permits, signed by the Collector of the Customs at New York city, will be considered by you as emanating from the Treasury Department.

Under the head of subsistence will be included rations to such persons as may be employed under the direction of the Treasury Department, in the temporary care of abandoned plantations, or, with its sanction, in labor for the instruction and improvement of the laboring population.

EDWIN M. STANTON, Secretary of War.

Brigadier-General T. W. Sherman, Commanding at Port Royal, S. C.

THE MANNER IN WHICH THE YANKEES WERE BAGGED ON EDISTO.—A correspondent sends us the following with regard to the capture of Yankee pickets last Saturday, on Edisto Island:

General Evans is fond of a joke, and hearing that a good body of the vanguard were posted as an advance guard at a certain point on Little Edisto, he determined to pay his respects to them in person.

For this purpose, Felson's Battalion, Moore's Battalion, a portion of the Holcombe Legion, and Lieut. Salvo's detachment of the Washington Artillery—all under the immediate command of Col. P. F. Stevens—were, about six P. M., of the 28th, seen moving forward from their different camps, whistling in high glee, in expectation of fun ahead.

About twelve o'clock the advancing force had safely crossed from Pinberry to the island over a bridge of boats. The general remained with a reserve at Pinberry, while another reserve was held at Bear's Island. Col. Stevens led the attacking force, and at the first gray peep of day came the enemy, who were well posted in a dense grove. One of the Yankee sentinels bawled out—"Who comes there?" "Friends," was the reply, when one of our unthinking volunteers, in true simplicity, cried—"They are not friends; they are Yankees!" and the Yankees "snatched a mouse," fired, and the light commenced. It was vigorously kept up for a half hour or so, when the Yankees gave way and retreated in wild disorder through the woods.

One of the enemy was killed, one mortally, and another severely wounded, and counting the one severely wounded, nineteen prisoners were taken. It is probable others were wounded, for the rifles cracked sharply and continuously for about half an hour. Our forces returned yesterday without the loss of a man and without any accident worthy of note.—*Charleston Mercury.*

The London Economist, a standard authority in England in commercial matters, finally admits that India cotton can never supplant American in British markets. It says, in a late article, that a pound of Surat cotton makes less yarn than a pound of Orleans; that Surat cotton is shorter in the fibre, and cannot be made into yarn so fast, and that "still Africa is civilized and settled, the Confederate States will always be the cheapest and best cotton field in the world."

GOOD EXAMPLE.—Major Walker Reynolds has taken the lead in Talladega county, Alabama, in sending negroes to work the farms of poor men who are in the army, and have left farms and families behind. This is a right thing.

## Captain John H. Morgan Again.

The newspaper fraternity owe a heavy debt of gratitude to that gallant partisan leader, Capt. John H. Morgan, of Kentucky, for furnishing them, during the past few months, such abundant material for the most spicy paragraphs and interesting articles by his many dashing exploits against the Yankees, and has inspired them with greater fear than all the thorn of Gen. Johnston besides. His last feat we are just apprised of by a gentleman direct from Louisville, and is the most daring and successful we have yet recorded.

On Sunday, the 16th instant, Capt. Morgan, with forty of his men, suddenly appeared at Gallatin, Tennessee, twenty-eight miles the other side of Nashville. After catching all the Union men in the place, and confining them in a guard house, Capt. Morgan, dressed in a Federal uniform, proceeded to the telegraph office at the railroad depot, a short distance from the town. Entering the office, the following conversation took place between Capt. Morgan and the telegraphic operator, a blustering fellow:

Capt. Morgan.—"Good day, sir! what news have you?"

Operator.—"Nothing, sir, except it is reported that that d-d rebel, Capt. John Morgan, is in this side of the Cumberland with some of his cavalry. I wish I could get sight of the d-d rascal; I'd make a hole through him larger than he would fit himself."

While thus speaking, the operator drew a fine navy revolver and flourished it as if to satisfy his visitor how desperately he would use the instrument in case he should meet the famous rebel Captain.

"Do you know who I am?" quietly remarked Captain Morgan, containing the conversation.

"I have not that pleasure," remarked the operator.

"Well, I am Captain Morgan," responded that gentleman.

At these words the operator's cheeks blanched, his knees shook, the revolver dropped from his hands, and he sunk to the floor. He literally "wilted."

After the frightened individual had recovered himself sufficiently, Captain Morgan required him to telegraph some messages to Louisville, among others, one to Princeton, of the Journal, politely offering to act as his escort on his proposed visit to Nashville. Then taking the operator with him as a prisoner, Captain Morgan with his men awaited the arrival of the train from Bowling Green to Nashville.

In due time the train came thundering. Capt. Morgan at once seized it, and taking five Federal officers who were passengers and the engineer of the train prisoners, he burned to cinders all of the cars, with their contents, and then, using the locomotive with turpentine, shot down all the valves and started it toward Nashville. Before it had run eight hundred yards, the accumulation of steam caused it to explode, shivering it into a thousand pieces. Capt. Morgan then started Southward with his prisoners and made his way to the Confederate camp.

The bridge over Barron river beyond Bowling Green has not yet been rebuilt, and the Federals had only one locomotive and one train of cars, with which to do all their business between Bowling Green and Nashville. The serious damage inflicted upon the Federals by this dashing exploit may be appreciated from this fact.—*Atlanta Confederacy.*

THE SOUTHERN FEELING IN BALTIMORE.—A correspondent writes to the New York Herald from Baltimore:

It is impossible to ascertain by what means the people of Baltimore who sympathize with the South, some extent, and state of feeling at the South. That they do keep so informed has been too often demonstrated to be doubted. It is believed by them that the recent retreat of the Federal army of the Potomac is a strategic movement of the first water, and that while part of that army has gone to attack Burnside, the main body have only taken back to a defensive line on which they can protect Richmond to better advantage than they could at Manassas.

They laugh to scorn the idea that the war is any nearer its termination now than it was in July. They say, indeed, that the war has only just begun; that the South has never been invaded before now, and that the Union armies will meet with reverses that will immobilize them before they can gain any permanent success in the Southern States. They ridicule the idea of there being any latent Union feeling at the South, and that the Southern States are united as one man in their determination to achieve their independence, and that their recent reverses will only nerve them to renewed efforts. They may be mistaken, but this view is corroborated by all the intelligent prisoners who have reached here, and it is certainly not the part of wisdom to ignore it.

THE NEWS.—The telegraph brings us nothing to believe the suspense and anxiety felt throughout the South. We learn from our exchanges that Mr. Jellison is moving cautiously with the Army of the Potomac, while Buell and Halleck, with a reported force of 125,000, are assembling to attack our forces at or near Corinth.

Island No. 10 continued to be gallantly defended up to the latest intelligence received from the 28th ult. Stores provisions and ammunition had been furnished our men in abundance, and it is thought that the island can and will be held. The next great battle, however, is looked for at Corinth, or some other point near the latter place on the Mississippi.

Buell is said not yet to have passed Columbia with his column, some attributing his tardiness to the swollen condition of the watercourses. It is more probable that other causes are operating, and that he feels the necessity of great caution, or his active mind is contemplating some skillful maneuver.—*Guardian.*

State Donation.

Mr. Vardry McLee, of this town, has made a donation of twenty acres of valuable land, about half a mile from the town, near the railroad, of Brushy Creek, to the State, for the purpose of establishing at this place a gun foundry and machine shops.

The manager states that some time will elapse before small arms can be manufactured—only repaired—while preparations will be made at once for turning out all kinds of ordnance.—*Greenville Enterprise.*

## Late from Newbern.

A gentleman who has recently returned from the vicinity of Newbern, N. C., informs us that the Yankees have complete possession of the town, and are helping themselves freely to everything they desire. Gen. Burnside has appropriated the palatial residence of the Bank of Commerce as his headquarters. Gen. Foster has taken possession of another handsome dwelling, and Gen. Reno occupies the Bank of Newbern.

The pickets of the Vandals are thickly stationed in every direction, for nine or ten miles out, but our scouts and pickets are so familiar with the country, that not a day passes without sealing the fate of a Yankee.

The villains are pillaging the people for miles around, stealing every article of value upon which they can put their thievish hands. One day last week they went to the house of a widow lady, residing some seven or eight miles from Newbern, and seized a splendid piano, placed it into a wagon and drove off. A faithful old darkey on the plantation, knowing the locality of some of the Confederate pickets, slipped away and made known the movements of the thieves. Our men laid in ambush, on the side of the road, and as the wagon approached, rushed out and demanded a surrender. The Yankees immediately got out, and intimated a willingness to succumb. One of them, however, attempted to run, but was halted by a well-directed shot from one of our men. The explosion of the gun frightened the mules hitched to the wagon, and they started off at full speed, taking the wagon and piano safely into Newbern.

On Friday last three hundred Federals landed from the tug-boats at Washington, N. C., and led by a band of music marched through the town, playing "Hail Columbia, and waving the stars and stripes at a lively rate. The few people who had remained in the place since the fall of Newbern, received them with marked coolness. Their music and their banners wholly failed to arouse any of that Union feeling which Marble Nash Taylor collected several thousand dollars in New York to set free, so they left without disturbing either persons or property.

The people, we hear, are burning their cotton and turpentine in all directions. For miles and miles, our informant states, immense columns of dense, black smoke, are ascending to the heavens and darkening the skies.

Capt. Sutton, who was taken prisoner at Hatteras, and suffered a long confinement at Fort Warren, gathered all his cotons into a pile, surrounded it entirely with all the turpentine he possessed, and then, with his own hand, applied the torch.

Recent advices from the scene of battle, confirm the fact, that some of the hardest fighting was done at Newbern, which has occurred during the war.

Col. Vance's regiment, also Col. Avery's, Col. Campbell's, and particularly Whitford's Battery, fought with like gallantry, piling up the Yankee dead. Whitford's Battery, it is said, played upon an entire brig as it advanced, and every shot swept through and through the lines, as many as fifty falling at a time. It is stated that Burnside has offered a reward of \$1,500 for the securement of Captain Whitford's person.

The Methodist Church, both in tele. one of the banks, and a large academy, are all used as hospitals. Hundreds and hundreds of the Vandals have been put under ground already, and hundreds more yet linger in extremis, with no prospect of recovery.—*Petersburg Express.*

The Enemy's Plan.

The Wilmington Journal is probably correct in its idea that Burnside intends to attempt to cut us in two at Raleigh. It says:

The attack upon the Confederacy through North Carolina has now been developed from the Pamlico Sound. The line of operations, in the opinion of military men, is, no doubt, by way of Goldsboro', cutting off the line of railroad communication by the Wilmington-Weldon road, thence to the interior at Raleigh, there cutting off that by the Central road and all the human probability be the main attack on the Atlantic States South of Virginia. It is the line of advance which promises the most decisive results, and which, if successful, must result in cutting the whole Atlantic slope of the Confederacy in two. It is an attack which requires to be met with all the force of the State and all the force which the Confederacy can bring to bear. It must be met. The Confederate authorities are at last aroused to the vital importance of the issue. An honored son of North Carolina, a brave and able General, is at Goldsboro', and to his standard the strong arms and stout hearts of the State and must and will rally for the salvation of their glorious old mother, the safety of their homes, the preservation of their liberties and the success of their cause. They must come from the mountains and the sea-coast, from the East and from the West, from the North and from the south from the centre and from the circumference, with their muskets where they can get them, with their shotguns where they cannot. Now is the time. A bold and determined effort and the enemy is repulsed and our cause is won.

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## Yankee Prisoners.

The Philadelphia Inquirer has the following remarks about the "Soldier's Bulletin-Proof Vest":

This protection entirely endorses the cuirass now in use with all the cavalry in Europe. It is much lighter, much cheaper, and is designed to become an exceedingly important defence to our men, not only for cavalry, but infantry.

The vest is made like the ordinary military vest, but contains two plates of fine light steel. It weighs from three and a half to five pounds only. It will resist all bayonet and sword thrusts, pistol balls at ten paces and rifle balls at forty paces. A heavier plate, for cavalry and artillery, weighing eight pounds, is proof against rifle balls at the short distance of eighty paces.

Messrs. G. & D. Cook & Co., of New Haven, who are now making large orders, have perfected this simple and efficient protection through three months of constant trial in the presence of many officers. It has been tested in the presence of some of our best citizens at the warehouses of the Messrs. Elliott at No. 231 Broadway, where it is sold; also at the Boston Barracks, St. Louis, at Cincinnati and other places, where its value has been proved beyond doubt. Its merits are such that a Board of Officers, appointed by the War Department, having it now undergoing a series of tests, which, so far, have proved, as we understand, satisfactory to the gentlemen composing the Board.

The result of these trials is that officers and men are supplying themselves, to a considerable extent, at their own expense. But if these facts are facts, if one-half of our severe loss at such desperate fights as that at Fort Donelson can be saved, they ought to be saved.

The Yankee Prisoners.

There are now confined in the guard-house in this city three Federal prisoners—two are Germans, who were captured on Sunday near Wilmington Island, and the other, a Jerseyman, was taken near Ferdinand. The one from New Jersey reports himself as a native of that State, and that he was drafted with the 97th New York Regiment. He says that that regiment are nearly all Germans, many of whom have been in this country but a few months. He is very illiterate, and can neither read nor write. He informed us that he was tired of the war, as were many of the regiment to which he belonged. That all had been deceived, that their officers treated them harshly; that the food served out to the men was poor and unfit to eat, and that he embraced the first opportunity to make his escape. He appeared to be gratified with his present quarters, and was willing to enlist in the Confederate army and fight on the side of the South. He says that necessity compelled most of his regiment to enlist for the war.

The two Germans belong to the 48th New York Regiment. One gives his name as Leo Ack, and has been in this country about two years. The other who calls himself Frederick Schmalk, is a Prussian and says he has been in this country about seven years; that he has a wife and two children in Baltimore. He is gratified that he was captured, and hopes he will soon see his family, as he knows they are destitute. He is tired of the war, and would not enlist again. He can speak but a few words of English.

The other, Ack, can speak but little English. He says that nearly all of the 48th New York Regiment enlisted because they had no employment in the North. They were promised thirteen dollars per month, and one hundred dollars when the war was over, but up to this time had received but little pay. The first month they were paid off in gold, and the next two months they received United States paper issued by the Government. He exhibited to us some of this paper currency. On the left hand side of the bills is an engraved likeness of old Abe, which he was told was very popular in the South. He appeared to be surprised when informed that his money was worthless in this section. He says that the 48th New York Regiment numbers 700 men, and the Connecticut 1st about 1,000; that both these regiments are on Tybee Island, together with two companies of artillery, that the enemy enjoy very good health, and have had but little sickness.

These men were so ignorant that they could not remember the name of the vessel they were attached to, but thought it was the gunboat Montezuma. They say she had about one hundred men on board, but on Saturday the day previous to their capture, she was reinforced by some forty or fifty men from Tybee Island.

When asked what they were fighting for these men promptly and frankly replied, "For pay." They said that necessity compelled them to enter the Federal army, and that if an opportunity offered they would join the Confederate forces and fight for the South. The most intelligent man of the two stated that at least one-half of the 48th Regiment were in favor of the South, asserting that she was right, while the other half took sides with the North. All of the men were tired of the war, and wish it brought to a speedy close. They were under the impression that in two months the war would be terminated, and that they would all return to their homes and receive their pay.

They say that Col. Rose is in command of their regiment, and that they heard the officers say that on next Friday Fort Pickett would be attacked. That in a few days it would be captured, and then the Federal army would advance on Savannah and take it.

We give the above for what it is worth, being the expression of captured prisoners. It is proper to say, however, that they appeared to be frank and free in their conversation, and free from all restraint.

FROM ISLAND 10.—We have a private letter from Island 10, dated the 25th, from which we make the following extract:

We are all safe here, so far as the Federal gun-boats are concerned. They are afraid to come in reach of our guns. We have already sunk one of their boats, and another would sink if she was in deep water. After she was fired into by a rickety boat from Capt. Rocker's battery, they ran her on to a bar, and have been working at her for several days—trying to repair her. They may have repaired her, but they are unable to remove her. Four or five of their gun boats, and several transport boats, having been pulled at her, but with no success. They have abandoned her for the present, she is said to be the best one—the finest boat in the whole fleet.

Capt. Rocker has completely immobilized himself. But for his indomitable courage and energy the island would have been taken. His battery still stands ready to give the enemy fight.

LATER.—The Grampus has just landed from the opposite side of the river, and brings with her three Missourians. One of them thought to be a Missourian. They all report the best which I speak of as being on the banks having been shot through, none seem to be doing well. They were all killed over one thousand men. The shells which they throw at us weigh from 120 to 200 pounds. One was thrown at Sterling's battery to day, which did not burst. Col. Tumble dug it up, and weighed it. The weight was 100 pounds. He intends to bring it to Memphis, provided he can get another, and place them on his gate posts.

MEMPHIS APPEAL, 28th ult.

"CONSUL'S EXEMPTION.—We are informed that the number of "Protection" issued by the various foreign Consuls in this city reaches a total of 600 or 700. We had not imagined that European Powers had so many men and boat crews—over-bearing ones—under the shadow of a Consulate. It becomes an interesting inquiry how far these exemptions will diminish the number of our "votes."

CHARLESTON HERALD.

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